Rainbirds, Big Fat Cat

Slowly-catlike-like a big fat cat Walking, she's waltzing In and out of this life Your last life before your daddy died She was mysterious and pretty But now, she's got a smell of her own And many different faces Her taste is somewhat bitter And if you follow her traces It gets so confusing... You confuse me, you confuse me Oooh, daddy kept showing me How to play tricks on you And still walk away with dignity Yeah, mama never falters As long as mama's her name And no matter what I did You were there to take the blame But now I found, you're a cat And you live seven different lives It gets too confusing... you confuse me. Big fat cat... I'll get ya Big fat cat... I know I'll get ya